

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 25, 1894.

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Average Circulation of The World Last Week, 424,234 Copies Per Day.

EXTRA. EXTRA. CORBETT!

Wins the Big Fight and the World's
Heavy-Weight Championship.

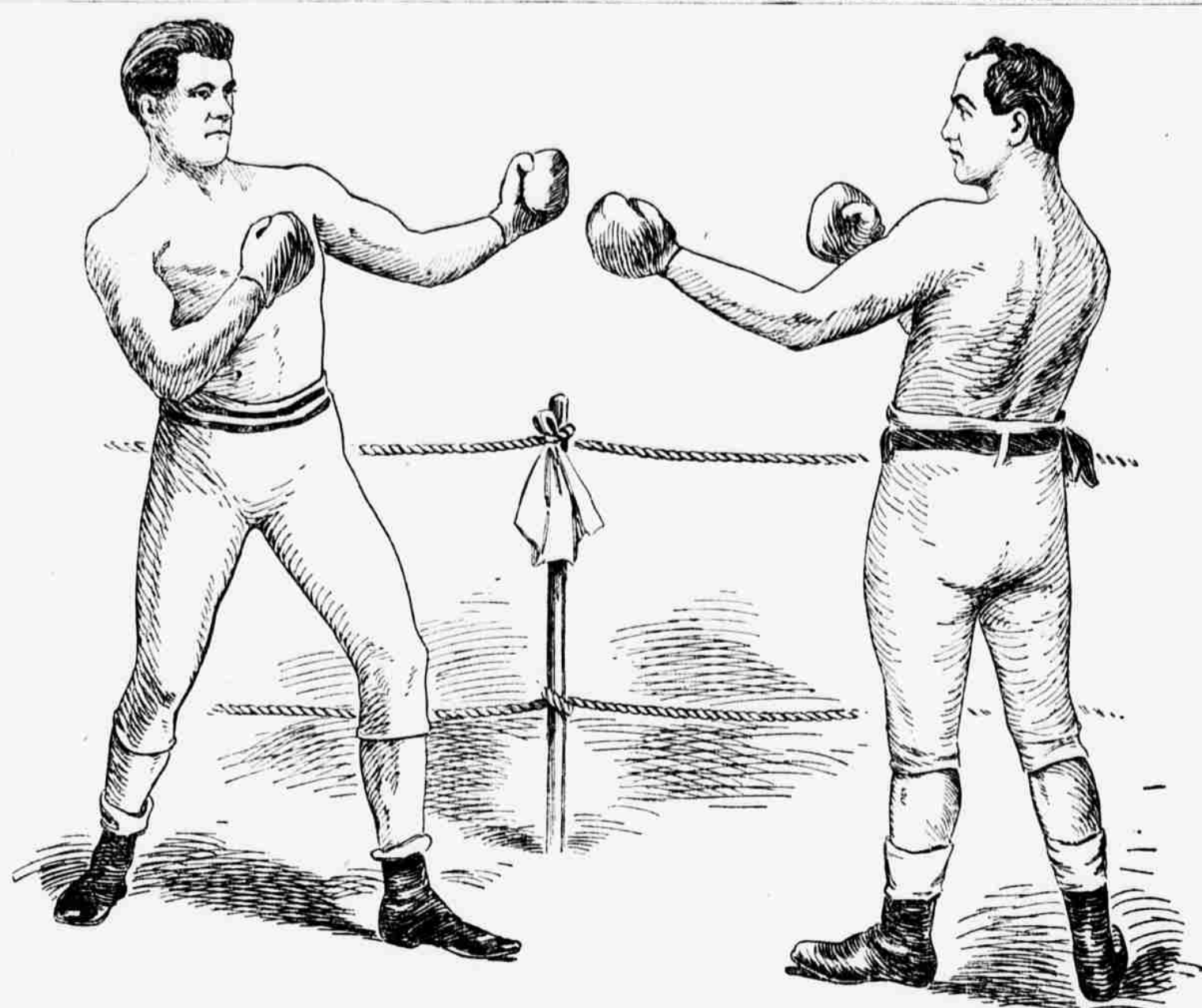
MITCHELL PUT OUT IN THREE ROUNDS.

Outcome Received with the Usual Mingling of
Cheers and Disappointment.

RECORDS OF THE FIGHTERS.

Corbett's Rapid Rise to the Top in Pugilism—Mitchell's
Great Stand-Off with Sullivan.

2:20 P. M.—The men are called to the centre and instructed by the referee. Mitchell looks diminutive beside the champion. The men are now donning the gloves. Ed Smith, of Denver, challenges the winner to fight for \$10,000 a side. 2:22—The men shake hands and the fight begins. Corbett leads with his left on Mitchell's chin. They clinch, exchanging body blows, and Jim reaches Charley's left eye heavily. Mitchell reaches Corbett's ribs. Another exchange, and Mitchell clinches. Mitchell gets in on Corbett's neck, and Jim lands right and left. Just as time is called Mitchell lands a good body blow. LOOKS LIKE A WICKED FIGHT. Honors easy in first round. It looks as if it is to be a wicked fight. SECOND ROUND. A wild exchange and a clinch. Corbett upper cut, his man as they come together. Mitchell lands hard on ribs, and Jim catches him on the head, staggering him. Corbett upper-cuts Mitchell again, and lands with right on Charley's ribs. Mitchell reaching Corbett's chin. CORBETT GOOD IN A RALLY. A sharp rally, with Corbett having all the best of it. MITCHELL GOES DOWN TWICE. Mitchell gets in twice on Corbett's neck and Corbett knocks him down twice. Then Jim floored his man cleanly and knocked him down again as he essayed to rise. The gong saved Mitchell. Third Round—Mitchell rather groggy. Corbett rushes at him, scoring right and left heavily on Mitchell's neck. CORBETT LIKE A TIGER. Charley goes down. He takes the full time to rise, and then Corbett rushes at him like a tiger. Mitchell clinches. Corbett throws him off and floors him with a stiff facer. Again he takes all the time to rise, and when he advances towards Corbett the latter swings his right with deadly effect on Charley's nose. Mitchell reels and falls on his face helpless. The referee counts time.



Corbett and Mitchell in Fighting Attitude.

(From recent photographs.)

JACKSONVILLE, Jan. 25.—Corbett is still the heavy-weight champion of the world. He has met Mitchell and has beaten him. The English fighter follows John L. Sullivan on the young Californian's list of pugilistic victims. Mitchell was knocked out in the third round. As Corbett was the favorite in the betting and in the minds of the spectators as well, the cheers naturally far outnumber the disappointments, though the latter are by no means few. All is excitement at this writing. The result is the one thing on everybody's tongue. The details will be discussed later.

THE STORY BY BULLETINS.

Sports Assembled Early—Fighters Greeted With Cheers.

RINGSIDE. DUVAL ATHLETIC CLUB ARENA, JACKSONVILLE, Jan. 25.—1 P. M.—The arena already contains about one thousand sports who have made the journey from the city to the Fair Grounds on boats, street-cars, carriages and every imaginable style of conveyance. Neither of the principals has yet arrived, but the managers do not entertain the slightest fear of interference.

Corbett is a hot favorite, but the betting has practically been brought to a close.

A large force of city police is on hand, but there are no military men in sight. Notwithstanding the cut-rate offered to the visiting riflemen by the Club, the assemblage is remarkably quiet and expectant.

The Platform.

1:15.—The platform is of the regulation pattern, the inside of the stakes, through which the ropes are run, being heavily padded. On the edge of the platform, and at a distance of about three feet from the ring, is a strong barbed wire fence.

Workmen are busy making arrangements for lighting the inclosure with gasoline should the contest be prolonged.

About one-half the arena inclosure is roofed, and unless the rain ceases the majority of the spectators will be drenched.

Would Bet a Head on Corbett.

1:30.—One of the spectators, with a strong Western accent, rose in his place and shouted that a gentleman here wanted to bet a head of 100 cattle against \$500 that Corbett would win.

Instantly some one shouted from the other side of the ring, "Bring in your cattle!"

There was a shout of laughter, and the first speaker subsided. The crowd is now pouring in, and the attendance bids fair to be very large.

The Club's arena is of the crudest description, and the sports are having a hard time of it on the bare pine planks. The seats are full of splinters, and the rosin issuing from the Georgia pine has the stickiness of muckilage.

Just a Lurking Doubt.

Even now, when the sports are interestedly looking at the attendants breaking rosin over the ring, there is a lurking doubt of the men responding to the call of time.

The Club is charging \$35 for reserved seats and \$25 for a look in.

The wily New York sports came out early this morning and took possession of the front rows.

A Woman at the Ringside. Some excitement has been caused by the discovery that a woman disguised as a man was occupying a choice seat near the ringside. She was accompanied by a handsome, well-dressed gentleman, who tried very hard to look unconcerned. When the crowd was tipped off its comments made the young woman blush furiously and register a wish that she might die then and there.

Corbett at the Grounds.

The Corbett party arrived at the grounds shortly before 1 o'clock, and the pugilist was established in the kitchen of the stables. Mitchell had not been heard of up to that time.

2 P. M.—Fully 2,000 present. The fighters are expected every moment. A large squad of the militiamen can be seen outside the gates.

Here is Corbett. The spectators rise as one man and greet him with tumultuous applause as he steps on the platform and shakes hands with Billy Madden.

Corbett is enveloped in a bathrobe, and walks around the platform, evidently testing its firmness.

Madden announces the names of the seconds in a very low voice to the newspaper men.

MITCHELL ON HAND. 2:10 P. M.—Mitchell arrives. His reception almost equal to Corbett's. He smiles as he entered the ring and eyes his opponent curiously.

Both men are burned brown by the Southern sun and look trained to perfection.

THE SECONDS.

Mitchell's seconds are Jim Hall, Pony Moore, Tom Allen and Steve O'Donnell. Timekeeper, Pat Masterson.

Corbett's seconds: John Donaldson, Billy Delaney, Jack Dempsey and William McMillan. Timekeeper for Corbett, Tod Foley.

Snapper Garrison keeps time for the Club.

Referee Kelly and the Chief of Police are examining the gloves.



MRS. MITCHELL.

Mitchell is knocked out. Referee declares Corbett winner of the match and champion of the world. Mitchell's face is covered with blood. He was carried to his corner in a helpless condition.

Time of fight, nine minutes.

It was all Corbett's battle, though Mitchell made a show in the first round.

MEN DIDN'T SHAKE HANDS.

The men did not shake hands at the beginning of the fight.

The referee called upon the men to do so but neither responded.

KELLY GETS THE CASH.

And Manager Brady Promises to Open Bottles Later.

JACKSONVILLE, Jan. 25.—The hour for the battle approaches and everything is still favorable.

It seems as positive as any such thing can be that at 1:30 P. M. to-day (New York time 2:30) Mitchell and Corbett will enter the arena here to battle for the world's heavy-weight championship, the Duval Athletic Club's \$20,000 and the side stakes of \$5,000 each. This makes cash to the amount of \$30,000 depending on the outcome of the battle, besides the championship honors.

Latest from the Court.

The case fixed for trial of the motion to dissolve the injunction restraining the Sheriff from interfering in the Corbett-Mitchell contest, came up this morning at 10 o'clock before Judge Call.

The Attorney-General submitted his answer, which contains practically the same allegations as were set up in the affidavit yesterday. The attorneys of the Club stated that they would file pleadings and ask for time to make an affidavit, as they wished to see several parties in the city before doing so.

Court then adjourned until such time.

You should keep salvation (oil) handy. It will cure all ills and pains. Price 50 cts. 4c.

as they should prepare themselves. Of course, this means that nothing more will be heard of the court case till after the fight.

Club May Break Even.

From present indications about 1,500 sports will pay admission to the arena, which will just about break the Club even on the fight, if the estimate of the Club officials regarding expenses is to be credited.



MRS. CORBETT.

The plea for an injunction cited \$38,000 as the money involved. This is believed to be quite ample, and doubtless includes a small rake-off for the Club.

Corbett Non-Committal.

Corbett didn't care to express an opinion on the result after his arrival to-day, but Bill Brady made full amends for this modesty.

"I'll be shaking hands with you, boys, a few hours from now," said the little manager, "and I'll open a bottle or two for you."

"There's many a slip," quoth one of the reporters.

"But never in a case like this," said Brady.

Kelly Gets the Cash.

At 11 o'clock, John Kelly walked jauntily into the National Bank and, producing the famous check, said: "Is this worth anything?"

The \$20,000 in crisp greenbacks was paid over to the New Yorker, and he put the money in his inside pocket.

"My yacht is right in the river here," said Col. Frank Coleman to Kelly. "If you want to get away with the trick, just say the word."

But "Honest John" did not yield to the temptation.

Just about this time the weather got worse, and the back-drivers formed a new coalition. All contracts with sports at \$10 per trip to the arena were declared off, and the figures placed at \$25. This was "rubbing it in," and a large number started to walk the two miles through eighteen inches of snow.

Duval's Poor Management.

The nearer the contest comes the worse seems to be the management of the Duval Club. Its members seem more than ever to justify Mitchell's comment: "There ain't a man in it with brains enough to have a headache."

It is currently reported that the Club is selling tickets at all kinds of prices, and charges are openly made that it has not hesitated to sell desirable seats in the arena several times over. This, of course, means that the mill between Mitchell and Corbett will be the wind-up of a long series of petty rows and fights among the spectators.

Grudge Against Reporters.

The officials of the Club fancied a grievance against certain newspaper representatives, and declared the objectionable persons would have to produce \$100 each if they were at all anxious to report the contest.

This action is on a line with the Club's policy right along. In the language of Referee John Kelly, "A tray sport would take 'em all."

The Club endeavored to check the true news of the situation from going North when the fight was doubtful, and those who refused to be bribed or intimidated are now under the ban.

Some More of the Betting.

Dave Johnson, of New York, has put up \$750 for Mitchell against \$300 for Corbett on the result of the fight, and there were dozens of wagers in varying amounts that the Englishman will stay in the ring for twenty rounds.

A well known Boston sporting man made a bet of this kind, on rounds, and explained that he based it upon his confidence in Mitchell being able to run away from Corbett for that period of time.

"But if he allows himself to be hit a few times by the American champion," continued the speaker, "he cannot stay ten rounds even."

TROOPS GO, FIGHTERS COME.

Dempsey and Hall Insist on a Stronger Arena Platform.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Jan. 25.—The time of the Corbett-Mitchell fight has been finally set for 1:30 this afternoon, Jacksonville time, New York time, 2:30.

There was a lengthy discussion at the Duval Athletic Club last night, and an effort to fix an earlier hour, some members fearing further court proceedings, but as there was much work yet to be done on the arena the afternoon hour was decided upon.

Although the orders were received last night for the dismissal of the troops in this city, Adj. Gen. Houston, after consultation with Attorney-General Lamar, decided to continue them under orders until this morning.

The men were disappointed, as many had hoped to be able to leave for their homes on the early morning trains.

It was nearly noon when Major Lovell received instructions to break camp, and the majority of the soldiers left for their homes at once. A few remained in the city, a number of them intending to see the fight.

Kind to the Soldier Boys.

A number of prominent Jacksonville people were at the camp of the militia last night and an informal reception was held. A few speeches were made by the citizens, assuring the visitors that only hoodlums were responsible for the hissing of Tuesday night. A kinder feeling resulted between citizens and the soldiers.

Mitchell Gets to Town.

Immediately upon receipt of the news of Judge Call's decision yesterday, Charley Mitchell left his training quarters at St. Augustine and came to this city. He is quartered at the Everett.

betting Sudden Turn.

The betting last night took a rather unexpected turn. Previous to the decision of Judge Call granting the injunction asked for by the Duvals, Corbett money had been scarce at 2 to 1.

The Court's decision had hardly been rendered, however, when the admirers of the American came to the front with surprising rapidity.

From 2 to 1 on the champion, the odds jumped to 3 to 1 and soon 3 to 1 was not hard to get.

Steve Brodie announced his willingness to bet \$1,000 to \$200 that Corbett would win in six rounds, but the sports only smiled.

Jimmie Colville succeeded in placing \$1,000 to \$150 on Corbett, while other bets of \$1,000 to \$500, \$1,000 to \$300 and \$1,000 to \$200 were laid on the American. Even money was also taken that Cor-

bett would win inside of twenty rounds. At Stedeker's \$25 to \$10 was the rule. The betting at the St. James and Windsor continued heavy, at odds of 100 to \$40 on Corbett. There was a scarcity of Mitchell money at the close.

Arrival of Corbett.

Corbett and his retinue of attendants slipped into the city this morning. They came in the highest of spirits, and with hope written all over their faces, and they were heroes for the time being. Couriers who were waiting here had carried the glad tidings of the injunction to the champion and his party as soon as Judge Call rendered his decision yesterday.

Everybody in the Corbett camp was awake with the break of day this morning, and making preparations for leaving Mayport, while down at the ferry landing a large crowd gathered to speed the parting guests on the way with cheers and good wishes. It was a motley gang of people of both sexes and colors.

When finally the tall, lithe form of Corbett, in a close-fitting business suit, appeared at the head of his delegation, lapped on one side by Billy Brady and on the other by big Billy Delaney, and followed by Creedon, Tracy, Porter Ashe and a host of tired out newspaper men, there was a loud cheer from the assembled throng, a compliment which Corbett gracefully acknowledged by a nod of his head.

The trip up the river was uneventful. Down at the landing here there were carriages awaiting, and a Reception Committee made up of sports, ragamuffins and pickaninnies.

Across the river, at South Jacksonville, a self-appointed escort had put the champion aboard the ferry.

Champion at the St. James.

When the boat landed on this side of the river, Corbett and his party walked with quick pace to the carriages, then they were driven post haste to the St. James, running the gauntlet of hundreds of eyes as they made their way to their rooms. Once in the rooms, only intimate friends of the champion were allowed to enter.

Mrs. Corbett and Johnny Ward were of the Corbett party. In answer to an inquiry as to Jim's condition, the captain of the New York Baseball Club pronounced the champion fit to fight the battle of his life. The Ocala Rifles remain in town, and the Duval Club, in its jubilation over the court victory, offered to admit the militiamen to the arena at the reduced price of \$10 each, for those who may present themselves in uniform.

THE INTEREST IN LONDON.

"World's" Pictures of the Fighters' Fists Displayed to a Crowd.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, Jan. 25.—The greatest interest is manifested here, in the Corbett-Mitchell championship glove fight. The evening newspapers are printing every scrap of news obtainable concerning events at Jacksonville, and have made arrangements to hold open until 9 or 10 o'clock this evening in order to print the result.

In the hotels and at the different sporting clubs and other resorts, crowds are gathering this afternoon, and though there is much speculation as to the result, there is very little betting.

Frank Slavin was the centre of a group of sporting men in his saloon during the afternoon, when he was heard to declare that Mitchell does not mean to fight and that he is simply trying to get the money from Abington's will.

In Fleet street a large crowd of people gathered in front of The Sporting Life windows, where pictures of Mitchell and Corbett's fists from the New York "World" were exposed and attracted

EXTRA.

The Club had agreed to pad the posts around the ring, and had not done so. Dempsey pranced around the ring, and declared that the platform was shaky even under the feet of a middle-weight like himself, and consequently it would not be safe when two heavy-weights like Mitchell and Corbett were rushing around upon it. He demanded that it be made more solid at once, and also asked that the ropes around the ring be drawn taut.

The Club insisted that the posts and platform were all right, and then Dempsey forgot his dignity and, with much profane simile, declared the defects he had pointed out must be remedied at once, or there would be no fight.

"Fix these things at once, or Corbett will never step in the ring," he said.

The Club then gave in, and hurried men over to the ring to look after improvements.

Hall, Too, Condemns the Platform.

Jim Hall went over to inspect the ring on behalf of Mitchell, and heartily approved of the alterations suggested by Dempsey, intimating, as Jack had done, that it would be a wise act on the part of the Club to get a move on if it cared to see his principal in a fight.

This put the Club almost into a fit, and the Duvals started to do things with whit passes for a hurry in this deliberate land.

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